

can get it anywhere. It is as popular as sunshine and almost as universal. It satisfies that dry taste in the mouth better than anything else, and you can buy a larger piece of Battle Ax for 10c. than of any other kind of high grade quality.

Remember the name when you buy again.

Field Seeds

Now is the time to sow blue-grass.

SOUTHPORT.

church Sunday.

Mr. Nathaniel Rea is improving very

Mr. John H. Howell and family, Mrs.

Mrs. Holt and Miss Lizzie Murphy visited Miss Annie Harwood, of Gles

Mr. John Dugger is quite sick with

Mrs. Phelps has returned home after

Wheat Drills.

We are very proud of the Drill

trade we are having, and are more

fully convinced than ever that the

Hoosier is the best. Farmers know

a good thing when they see it. See

ANDREWS.

meeting which was in progress at Un-

ion Grove last week, closed Sunday

Eid. J. E. Scobey, from Leiper's Fork, preached at Corinth on the second Sun-

Eld. S. M. Cook, from Kentucky, lec-

ison, were here the first of the week.

Miss Annie White began a private chool at Mr. W. F. Scott's this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Caldwell and children pent a day recently with Mr. and Mrs

Edward Andrews and Albert Hughes

Mesdames Hardison and Whitehead,

from Lasea, were with the family of Mr. Humphrey Hardison Sunday and

Monday.
Miss Lula Wright and two little sis-

ters passed through yesterday on their

return from a visit to Mrs. Virgie

Mrs. E. J. Sowell has returned from a

visit to her son out on the Bigbyville

pike and other relatives in the vicinity

county, are at present with the family of Mr. W. I. Sowell.

two. Such days as this are quite un-

favorable to the long distance pupils, as

well as to farming and out-door opera-

MRS. MICAWBER.

Mr. and Mrs. A Foster, from Marshall

Bigbyville.

who have been absent several months in the army, were here a few days last

tured last Friday night on his travels in

ANDREWS, Oct. 19 .- The protracted

SATTERFIELD & DODSON.

spending several weeks with her face-

er, who has been very sick. LUCILLE.

county, several days last week.

inflammatory rheumatism.

not long since

concert at the last.

last week.

SATTERFIELD & DODSON.

OUR CORRESPONDENTS.

(Continued from Third Page.)

ETTATON.

ETTATON, October 17.—As no i ems from our little village have been writ-ten in some time, I will endeavor, in my feeble way, to jot down the news for the HERALD.

Corn-gathering, wheat-sowing and sorghum-making are the order of the Phosphate excitement is increasing in

capitalists were in our community with red-top and timothy. We sell all the view of investing, and drew a map kinds of seeds. See of the country. Mr. Will Gipson, of Angleton, Texas,

was in this community last week. He is traveling in the interest of a real estate company, but returns to Texas A maddog was killed yesterday morn-

ing in Screamerville by Mr. John Spencer. The dog was on him before he knew it, and his only defense was to throw a rock, and fortunately he killed it. The dog had just chased one man up

Brother Sowell will preach at Spencer's Ridge next Sunday, the 23d, and Bro. Anthony Derryberry will preach at the same place the 30th instant.

Rev. A. Holt, of Screamerville, es-

tablished a new church Sunday, the 16th uit, at Union Branch, in Giles County. SURVAS.

Pumps! Pumps! We sell Myers' pumps, hay tools, and water tanks. See

SATTERFIELD & DODSON. BIGBYVILLE.

BIGBYVILLE, Oct. 19 - Last Monday afternoon at half-past 3 o'clock, in Hopeweil Church, the rites of matri-mony were solemnized between Mr. J. R. D. Williams, of Pulaski, and Miss Margaret J. Hanna, of Bigbyville. The church had been neatly decorated by kind friends, golden-rod being the predominating flower. At the appointed hour the few invited friends of the contracting parties assembled to hear them take the marriage vow. Miss Ethleen Davis presided at the organ and ren-dered the sweet notes of Mendelsshon. Misses Polly Hanna and Cora Adkisson, who were prettily gowned in white ion G organdie, preceded the bridal pair to night, the altar. The bride was attited in a Eid. beautiful dress of white cloth, en train, and wore a white veil. Ste also carried a prayer-book in her hand. During the ceremony, which was pronounced in an impressive manner by the pastor, Rev. J. M. White, the organist played a selection from Richards. Mr. and Mrs. Williams left on the 7 o'clock train

Eld. F. C. Sowell preached last Sun-day, and Eld. J. P. Slayden, of Colum-bis, will preach here next Sunday. Mrs. Scobey and children spent a few for Pulaski, their future home. days with relatives here recently.
Mrs. Leah White and little son Har-The bride is one of our most highly esteemed young ladies, and is endowed with all those domestic qualities necessary to make home bright and happy. The groom is one of Glies county's prosperous farmers. May they live long to enjoy the very best that the Giver of all good things can bestow upon them. REPORTER'S SUBSTITUTE.

Saddles! Saddles!

Largest and best assorted stock in the city. See SATTERFIELD & DODSON.

URANFORD HOLLOW.

CRANFORD HOLLOW, Oct. 18-Corn gathering and sorghum making are the

order of the day.

The protracted meeting closed Friday night at Berea. The meeting was con-ducted by Bro. Lipscomb, of Nashville, and resulted in four additions to the church. Bro. Lipscomb was very much liked by the people, and we hope to have him with us again next year. We are glad to report Mr. John Dean better at this writing, and also Felix

Little Irene Sowell has been indis-posed a few days, but hopes to be able to be in school again in a day or Cheek, as greatly improved in health.
Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Atkiesson and Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Atklesson and well as to farming and out-door open tittle granddaughter, Georgie Mills, tions. Our farmers are quite busy returned home after a few days visit when the weather will admit, gatherwith their daughter, Mrs. John McDonwith their daughter, Mrs. John McDonwith their daughter, Mrs. John Mrs. They reald, near Hurricane Switch. They re-port their little granddaughter, Nora McDonald, better after a two weeks spell of sickness.
Miss Mamie Stacy, of Dark's Mi'l,

Subscribe for the Herald.

Meeting of Morgan's Cavalrymen and Members of the Seventh Ohio Cavalry.

THE BLUE AND THE GRAY.

Theodore F. Allen, of Cincinnati, who was Captain of Company D., 7th Ohio Cavalry, during the Civil War, has written an interesting letter to Col. D. C. Kelley, who fought with the great Confederate cavalry leader, Gen. Forrest. From the letter we have been permitted to reproduce

"It may interest you to know that we (the Seventh Ohio Cavalry) were engaged with you. of Forrest's 'Critter Company,' in the 'mix-up' in the Duck River Valley above Columbia, when Schofield was falling back on Franklin (Nov., 1864). You crossed Duck River above us and came down on our side of the river. We had a lively engagement late in the afternoon in the wide-spread corn-fields of the valley. One Company (A) of my regiment lost heavily here, including the Captain of the company, who was captured at the ford across Duck River. Late in the evening our regiment he d the rear guard as we 'advanced to the rear 'I was then Captain of Company D., of the Seventh Ohio, and with my company held the extreme rear of our column and stopped at a rocky ford over a creek. At this point we checked your advance and then saw you go into bivouse for the night in the woods alongside the pike.

"In the battle of Franklin, November 30, I had a battalion of four companies on our extreme left, with some of your cavalry in my front. We were not evenly engaged that day, as I think your main cavalry force had gone over to-ward Murfreesboro. The next day we

fell back on Nashville.
"We always had a high regard for Forrest's Cavalry, who did not hesitate to accept any chalenge to come out and fight at any time."

Capt. Allen encloses a newspaper clipping giving an account of the reunion of the 7th Ohio Cavalry at the Grand Army Reunion in Cincinnati last month, to which the mem-

soon done, leaving an open space of some ten feet between the two sets of soldiers. Captain Mart Schular was called upon to open the meeting. He brought the 7th Ohio Cavalry to "attencalled upon to oben to brought the 7th Ohio Cavalry to "attention," and, swinging his hat high over his head, called upon the 7th Ohio Cavalry to give three rousing cheers for "Morgan's Men." This was totally unlooked for by "Morgan's Men;" but the expression on their faces showed that they were pleased with this soldierly reception as the vociferous cheers of the Ohio men rang loud and long.

"Before the Ohio men could complete their cheers, "Morgan's Men" had themselves well in hand for a "countercharge," and instantly General Basil Duke, Colonel Dick Morgan, and a dozen others of the "Morgan Men" swung their hats high in the air, and called for was visiting friends and relatives on Bear Creek, last week.
Mrs. Fannie Harlan has returned home, after a two weeks visit with friends near Hurricane Switch. Miss Annie Overton, of Columbia, was visiting friends at Andrews and

Was visiting friends at Andrews Bear ('reek last week.

W. R. Atkeisson has sold his home place to Mr. Frank Cheek, and he expects to go into the mercantile business with Mr. D. K. Minor at Center Star.

LITTLE STRANGER. their hats high in the air, and called for three rousing cheers for the 7th Ohio Cavalry. Morgan's Men "let'er go for good," and the building fairly shook with the old rebel yell in honor of the 7th Ohio Cavalry.

7th Ohio Cavalry. "It was now the Ohio men's turn to keep still and look pleased. As the last echo of the old reber yell died away, Col. Dan Coffman (formerly a private sol-dier of the 7th Ohio Cavalry, but now the lieutenant-colonel of the 3rd Tennes-Southfort, Oct. 19.—The farmers are busy sowing wheat and gathering corn. Mrs. Rufe Murphy, who has had fever, was well enough to be out at see) sprang into the opening between the two forces, and in a stentorian voice called out, "Three cheers for our reunited country!" and swung his hat high over his head. Colonel Dan Coffman led the cheering, in which both Blue and Gray joined in a perfect cyclone of reb-el yells, blended with Ohio cheers." fast, after having fever.
Mr. and Mrs. White, of Culleoka, visited their daughter, Mrs. Lucy Harris,

First Tennessee

will go to Manila. We will remain Minerva Sneed and daughter Rosa, at-tended the Baptist meeting at Waco here and sell the finest line of buggies and surries ever offered. Some The school at Maple Grove will close with three more weeks. There will be

SATTERFIELD & DODSON.

THE GOLDEN CITY.

From the days of St. John's Revelation The marvellous story is told, And down thro' the ages has come the song. The song of the City of Gold.

To the innocent hearts of the children, To the toilers who faint 'neath earth's sun, To the old wno have fought out its prob-

lems. To the dying whose journey is done, omes the dream of the mystical City,

With color and loveliness rife, Iridescent its jewelled foundations, Flower-bordered its River of Life; And the streets of the City are golden, And the sea as of crystal appears, And the sound of the harpers is in it,

And it knows not of sorrow or tears. Like a mirage far out in the desert, Like the fabric that fashions our

dreams, Like some many-hued mirrored reflec

The heavenly Jerusalem seems. We grope 'mid the types and the shad

We fret at its veiling disguise; But our hearts cannot grasp nor conceive it-Its glory is hid from our eyes.

We catch but a note of the music A glimpse swiftly passing and faint, A hint of its wondrous perfection, Low whispered to seer and to saint.

Yet the glow of its shortens the journey, And our feet tred more bravely the Which leads to the sorrowless City Whose Builder and Maker is God.

And thus as a gift to the ages The marvellous story flows on, And the heart of man rests on the vision That illumined the eyes of St. John. -CHRISTIAN BURKE, in the Argosy.

Against Secret Marriages.

The Episcopal convention now in session in Washington has taken a commendable step toward the abolition of secret marriages. The house of bishops recently recommended the following amendment of the canons of the church regulating marriage, and it has been adopted by a unanimous vote;

"1. It shall be the duties of the ministers to admonish the people from time to time that the church discountenances claudestine mar-

-2. No minister shall solemnize the marriage of any person who is a

minor under the law of the place of unconscious. He was really belpless. Yes the marriage unless the parent or be knew all the horror of that final reguardian of such minor is present or sumption of work and his inability to go shall have given written consent to forward. the marriage, or is permanently

resident in a foreign country.
"3. No minister shall solemnize a marriage except in the presence of at least two witnesses being personally acquainted with the parties." It is generally conceded that there is an urgent necessity for the adoption of uniform laws throughout the United States regulating marriage and divorce. But until such legis lation can be made a reality the church can do a great deal in the way of marital reform within its own distinct sphere. The example set by the Episcopalians in this regard should be followed by other denominations .- Chicago Times Her-

Not Going-Gone.

"My impression is," oracularly began the tail boarder, "that Sp in is going to cede—" "It would be more correct," interrupted the 1-mn boarder, "to say she has got e t) seed."-Judge.

A CAPITALIST.

In that time when a big force of workernment building, it will be remembered, something happened to stop work on the southwest corner. All the rest of the building had melted away, crumbled beneath the picks of the men, but the section at Clark and Jackson streets still hammered with his pick blindly, not seestood a good two steries high, though ing the wall, and then he took off his het teams were hauling foundation stones from the opposite angle.

John Dawson, a laborer, 28 years old, husband of one wife and father of children, came down daily from his home at Eighteenth street, walking every step of the way and carrying his pick and shovel. bers of Morgan's Cavalry had been He had been busy until the work was bers of Morgan's Cavalry had been invited to attend. The clipping in part is as follows:

"At the reunion of the Blue and the did come back in the morning." But the "At the reunion of the Blue and the Gray, held in the Chamber of Commerce, between the 7th Ohio Cavalry and "Morgan's Men," Wednesday, September 7th inst... a dramatic incident worthy of particular note occurred at the beginning of the meeting.

"Nearly five hundred soldiers of the work occuments work of demolition was unaccountably delayed and he was destitute. No use looking elsewhere for employment. Work was here in plenty as soon as this mysterious delay was ended. No one seemed to know why the picks had stopped on this corner. But John Dawson and his waiting companions, each with pick and shovel carefully guarded from purioning, saw men in good clothes hunting about in the dismantled rooms of the remaining corner—saw them through the grated windows, a dozen of them—and wondered.

Looking at them so one day. John Daw-

Looking at them so one day, John Dawsen, conscious of absolute destitution, remembered the slender breakfast he left untsuched at Eighteenth street on pretense that he had eaten heartily and needed no more; had left untouched that the wife and the children might have something, conscious of the long walk with the shovel and pick, which grew heavier daily—conscious of many bings—fell a dreaming, and it seemed to him the mea in the dismantled rooms there, passing and repassing before the iron bound windows of what had once been the subtreasury, were looking for money. And he wished he might find it instead of they. What would be do with it?

First he would spend 3 cents for a loaf of bread. The other laborers had each a brown crusted, long, round loaf, and they broke off bits now and then and ate of it. Over in the dismantled rooms the searchers were giving it up and the contractor's foreman at the door was stirring himself into a profane heat, so that work might presently and properly begin.

When the subtreasury was running, Caleb Browning, being a bonded vault clerk, had lost one package containing \$10,000 in various miscellaneous billssilver certificates and national bank notes. He really had lost it. He had not stolen it. And when he could not account for it his father, Jabez Browning, had paid the loss in fall without a word, and Caleb, with no stain upon him, had resigned and accepted a situation with a railway com-

There was a shout, a rush, a clamoring from men with picks and shovels. The contractor's foreman, swearing now very easily, was sending laborers here and there on the delayed southwest section, and the well dressed men who had been searching went over to their La Salle street offices and wondered where Caleb Browning's \$10,000 package of bills had gone. John Dawson, sitting on a bleck of

stone, knew of the shout, of the clamoring, of the rush to the work, knew even of the easy, satisfying profanity of the centractor's foreman. But he could not rise. That guided to his troubles. He was apparently

Doctors Can't Cure It!

Contagious blood poison is absolutely beyond the skill of the doctors. They may dose a patient for years on their mercurial and potash remedies, but he will never be rid of the disease; on the other band, his condition will grow steadily worse, S. S. S. is the only cure for this terrible affliction, because it is the only remedy which goes direct to the cause of the disease and forces it from the system.

I was afflicted with Blood Poison, and the best doctors did me no, good, though I took their treatment faithfully. In fact, I seemed to get worse all the while. I took all most every so-called blood remedy, lift they did not seem to reach the disease, and had no, their whatever. I was all heartened, for it seemed fact I wently presented.

a friend I then took 8.8.8. and legan to improve. I continued the medicine, and it cured me completely building up my health and increasing my appetite Although this was ten years ag., I have never yet had a sign of the disease to return.

W. B. Veny

It is like self-destruction to continue

to take potash? and mercury; besides totally destroying the digestion, they dry up the marrow in the bones, producing a stiffness and swelling of the joints, causing the hair to fall out, and completely wrecking the system.

is guaranteed Purely Vegetable, and is the only. blood remedy free from these dangerous minerals.

Book on self-treatment sent free by Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Ga.

Presently the contractor's foreman shock him, swearing cordially, and he gasped, smiled weakly and gripped the pick and shovel protectingly.
"You've been wanting work," said the

foreman. "Why don't you git at it?" And John Dawson tried to rise, but really be could not. So the foreman, knowing much, as a foreman must, motioned a lounger, and the two carried John Dawson and his pick and his shovel to a Clark street restaurant south of Jackson, and the very immoral but sympathetic proprietor placed food before him in unknown abundance.

How hard he worked when he did come back! How much be wished the wife and the little ones might have had such a meal as that! How resolutely he promised himself they should have such a meat! And how amazed he was when, working away there at the inner angle of the mighty wall, his pick pulled up a wad of paper with the brick and cement! At first he brushed it aside with the refuse, but it rolled back toward him. Then he pushed it ungently with his foot, and the dust fell away from its tissues, and its greens and whites, its letters and its figures, peered up at him. He worked away at the inner angle of the great wall for a few moments, for he was grateful to the contractor's foreman, and then he almost fainted, for the men was busy tearing down the old gov- consciousness came to him that this was

There were other men near him, heaping rubbish on the same pile with him. They might see it. They certainly would if he dived down and picked it up. So he and laid it on the money.

After ten minutes he pulled the hat from the cement and brick dust, carefully bringing up the package of bills with it. and tucked hat and all within the bosom of his shirt and worked bareheaded and feverishly until night. He went home, stolidly secure. He had found money. If he said nothing, he would not have to give it back

"Where did you get this money?" asked William Brown, reputable lawyer, eying a \$100 bill which a laboring man-a very dusty and pronounced laboring manplaced in his hand. "I found it."

You stole it." "You're a liar," sald John Dawson. And the lawyer knew the man was telling the truth. Mr. Brewn took out \$10 for his fee for services, which he was told would later be needed, and gave back the change. John Dawson took the change

and was out of trouble. He worked just as hard at the federal building, but he paid cash at the grocery. His wife went down town with money, and they had enough to eat. Not another man on the job could say as much.

"If you have \$10,000," said Lawyer Brown, "why don't you get some good of it? Live in a better house. Make the money pay for some of the things you need -some of the things other men have in this world. Buy things for your wife. Give her an easier time. Do something for the children. First thing you know some one will find out where you got it and will tell the man that lost it, and you'N have to "I'll kill him first!" erled John Daw-

His hands were clinched above his head, his teeth were set, his eyes were staring, his breath came heavily. He wally would have done it. They lived in a cozy flat. Dawson be-

haved himself. The neighbors respected him and admired his children. The wife, like most women, was capable of struggling with penury or of adorning the halls of plenty. Her home was a bower.

The preacher called on John Dawson, and the family went to church. The children were in Sunday school. The wife learned something from everything she saw. There was a servant in the kitchen.

Lawyer Brown, looking for an investment, advised the purchase of 200 feet of land in Washington avenue. On that they built a row of houses, financing the affair from the basis of a clear title. John Dawson superintended the construction, and men of quality associated with him. When he went into the bank, he found the cashier respected him, talked to him, not with him much, for John Dawson was a shrewdly quiet man.

He found—the most amazing thing of all—that a man's word was sacred. A promise was kept. An obligation was discharged. A duty was fulfilled. He began to understand the things that a son and a daughter might be preud about.

The rew in Washington avenue was bought before the buildings were finished. People seemed to recognize in John Dawson a lucky nmn. They showered offers upon him. He were pretty good clothes-anyway, the tallor made themand carned \$200 a month without striking a blow with his hands.

In December Lawyer Brown said: "I found out who lost that \$10,000. His name is' --But John Dawson had dived through

the door with a thunderous crash, had fairly tumbled down stairs and was walking blindly, insanely down the street. He came back after two days.

"Who was it?" he said.

"Who was what?" "Who lost the money?"

He was calm now, but desperately discouraged. "It was Caleb Browning, one of the

clerks. His father, Jabez Browning, made It good, and no one but them and the accounting officers know anything about it. Of course no one knows whereit is." of course not. Give it back."

"Wha-at?" The lawyer was almost as wild as his client had been. "Give it back. It belongs to him."

"But-my-dear-sir"-"It isn't mine. Give it back, I will pay you for what trouble it has cost you.' Men had respected him. Women respected his wife. Many people smiled on his children. He wanted to deserve all

this, even if, deserving, he lost it.

Lawyer Brown saw Jabez Browning and offered to give back the money. "How much will you keep out for your services?

"Nothing. You get every dollar." "Legal Interest would be about the fair thing, wouldn't it?", asked the capitalist —father of vault clerks. His nerve was proverbial among his friends. "You will get no interest money," said

Lawyer Brown. He never lost his presence of mind. So he gave to Jabez Browning \$10,000

in new \$100 bills. Next morning after the transfer John Dawson came in with his dusty digger's clothes on, offered his hand and said

"Gnodby." "Where are you going?" "Back to the pick and shovel. I have

had my holiday. "Why are you going back"

"Because I have no money." "Oh, but you have-plenty of money."

"In my hands. I have over \$60,000 to your credit."

"Over 60,000 what "

"Dollars.

"Where did you get them?" "Bought wheat at 63, sold it at 70; bought at 67, sold at 80; bought at 76, sold at 109; bought at 94, sold at 103, sold at 109; bought sugar at 110, sold at 145. Bought West Chicago when it was cheap and sold when it was dear. Bought whisky when it was down and sold it when it was up. bian that can't make money in such a season as this just passed doesn't deserve

"I have paid the \$10,000, and here's a receipt in full for it. You can't be trou-bled. I now have to your credit \$71,000. I will charge you 2 per cent on the total sum I had before settling with Browning -\$1,440. That leaves you \$69,560. You have a little balance on your own account, earned since you put your business into my hands. What will you do with it?" With all of it?"

"Yes, with all of it."

John Dawson bought government bonds while he could get them at a reasonable figure. Then he lived happy ever since.

The moral of this tale is that honest example is often effective even on lawyers and laboring men.-Chicago Post.

The Wrong House. A San Franciscan who has recently returned from Honolulu relates that while there he had occasion to inquire about two ladies who, he understood, were stopping at the Chapin House, and accordingly used the telephone. "Let me have the Chapin House," he said to central, and when the connection was made he inquired if the two ladies were there. "No," came the answer. "But they were there last night, weren't they?" "Yes," was the hesitat-ing reply, "but we had to let them go this morning." "Had to let them go," echoed the San Franciscan, "why, what sort of a hotel are you running?" "This isn't a hotel," replied the voice at the other end 'Isn't that the Chapin House?" demanded the mystified San Franciscan. "No," was the reply, "it's the station house."-San Francisco Argonaut.

Although the satires of Bolleau were largely suggested by what had been effected in that direction by the ancients-indeed the subjects of some were directly taken from writings that have come down to us-yet be managed to make them perfectly original. The cutlines were Latin, but the details entirely French. His versifleation and general style were considered extremely good. The following opinion of M. Demogeot may be held to express the estimate formed by the fairest judges. After remerking that Boileau had apprehended and emphasized the most vital character of the national taste-namely, a raillery founded on intelligent good sense, and after declaring that the ancient French spirit of Villon and Marot had been ennobled by the language of the classics, and the elegant niceties of the age of Louis XIV, so that Boileau's real position was that of a bourgeois of Paris in the grand gallery of Versailles, he adds: "His criticism was clear, simple, accessible to all; negative rather than suggestive, reducing the principles of art to those of common sense. It was piquant, full of raillery and delicate malice ties. In truth, it delivered its precepts in imperishable verses, brilliant alike from imagery and pregnant meaning, and condensing what was desired to be said into proverblike expressions, to be received without remonstrance and remembered without difficulty."-Gentleman's Maga-

The Installment Plan.

Sometimes, without doubt, American and British judges who are held to a close accountability to the letter of a law which may have in it no justice for a particular case may well sigh for the latitude of an oriental cadi. Sometimes, moreover, they may rightfully bend the seministration of the law in the direction of absolute justice.

An English paper, for instance, records a peculiar decision in the suit of a usurer against a poor woman. The man had lent the woman money in such a way that it was to be paid in installments and with monthly usurious interest. The woman was unable to pay the amount due.

The judge satisfied himself that the woman was bonest and honorable and that what she had already paid in installments would cover the original loan and

a reasonable interest. "Will you accept £5 in discharge?" asked the judge of the plaintiff. "You will then have had 10 per cent on the loan.' The plaintiff would accept nothing less

than the full amount to which the law entitled him. "Then," said the judge, "although I cannot invalidate the agreement, I can make an order which I think will fit the

case. I give judgment for the full amount, to be paid at the rate of sixpence a month. This was the "installment system" with a vengeance, for at this rate of payment the usurer would be 75 years in getting his money .- Youth's Companion.

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(Name of Subscriber.)

Postoffice.

NOTE.—Persons taking advantage of the fier above are not entitled to a guess in ur contest upon the number of votes re-eived by the Democratic nominee for Gov-rnor of Tennessee on November S, 1898. If you wish to guess, send \$1,00 for a year's ubscription.